EP. 27
WORRY FREE

LATELY...

...I CANT HELP BUT WORRY FOR CHEWY.

EVERY TIME CHEWY FALLS DOWN TO THE FLOOR,

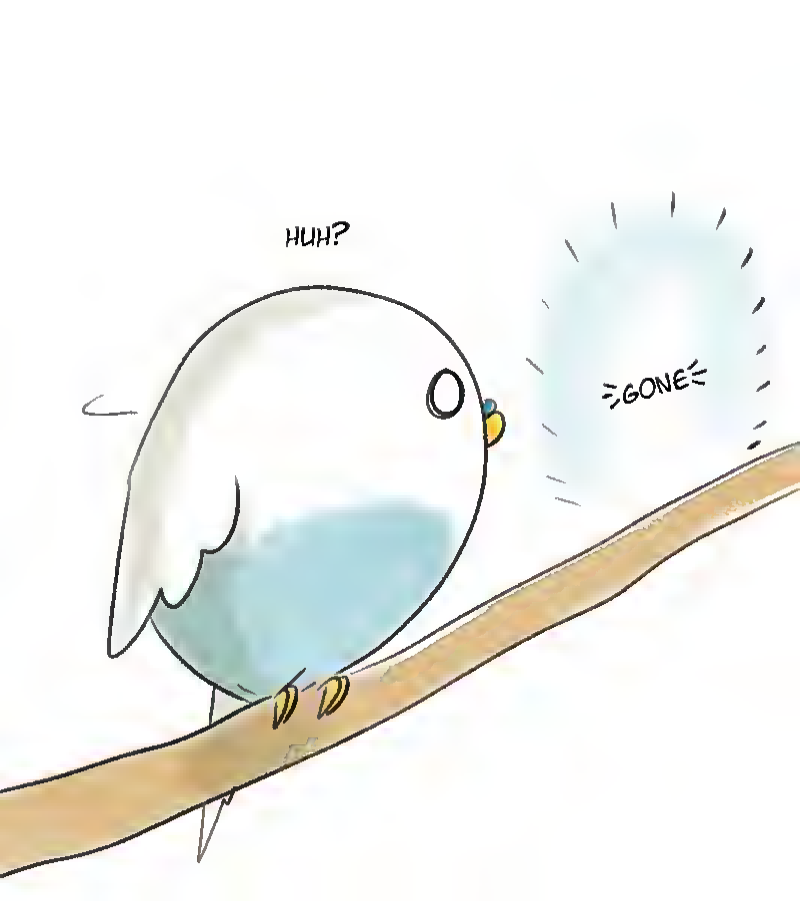
I HAVE TO **ALWAYS SQUAWK** FOR HELP

SO THAT MY OWNER HEARS ME IMMEDIATELY.
AW CHEWY! AGAIN? YOU CUTIE!
SIGH...MY THROAT HURTS FROM SCREAMING...
HEH... SLAVE.

AND EVERY TIME I DOZE OFF TO SLEEP,

I WAKE UP!

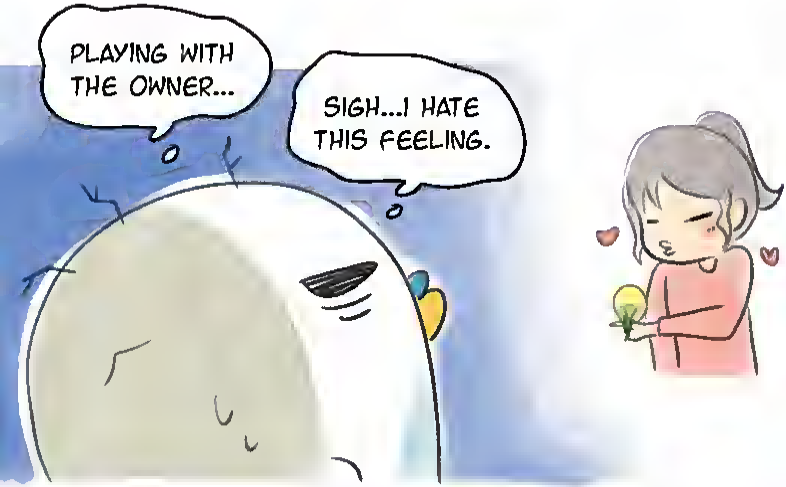
AND SUDDENLY, CHEWY IS GONE!


HUH?
GONE

THAT FELLA! DONT TELL ME SOMETHING HAPPENED!
O
O
=PANIC=
=PANIC=

BUT THEN,

I WORRIED FOR NOTHING.



AND THEN!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOURE DOING?!
HRM?

DONT EAT THOSE CURSED VEGGIES!
ARE YOU DUMB? HAH? HAAAH?
YOU JUST GOTTA IGNORE THAT! GOT IT?!
GROSS!
=NOM=
=NOM=

BUT ITS GOOD!
ITS DELISH!
YOU SHOULD TRY SOME.
I HAD SOME AT THE STORE BEFORE.
YOU DONT KNOW ANYTHING!

≥NOM NOM NOM≤

=GULP=

ARE-ARE YOU SURE ITS OKAY?
>SCOOT<
>SCOOT<

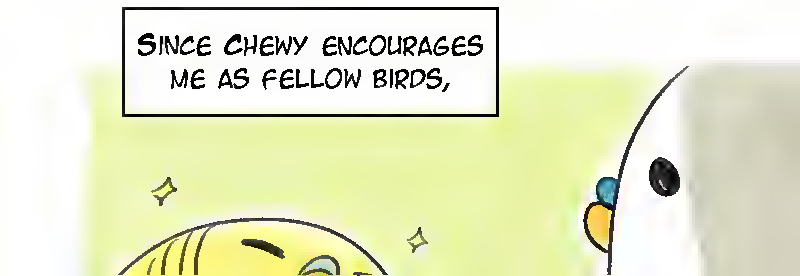
OF COURSE! YOU SHOULD ALWAYS TRY SOMETHING NEW!

AND YOU NEVER KNOW... THE THINGS YOUVE ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU HATED, YOU MIGHT ACTUALLY COME TO LIKE!

ERM..THIS GOES AGAINST MY UNHEALTHY DIET...

I WILL MISS MY GREEN POO...

BUT,


SINCE CHEWY ENCOURAGES ME AS FELLOW BIRDS,

I DONT NEED TO FEEL SO **AFRAID** ANYMORE.

I GUESS I WILL GIVE IT A TRY... HERE GOES!

>NIBBLE NIBBLE<

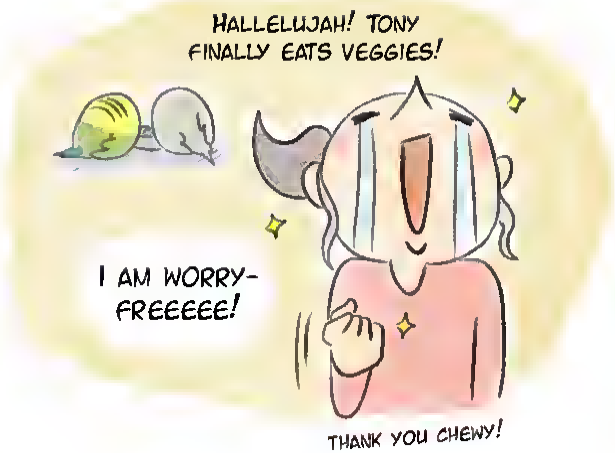
HM?!

YOU KNOW...

THIS MIGHT NOT BE SO BAD AFTER ALL.

THE TALES OF AN ARTISTS PET

BY
MUFFIN GIRL


HALLELUJAH! TONY FINALLY EATS VEGGIES!
I AM WORRY-FREEEEE!
THANK YOU CHEWY!